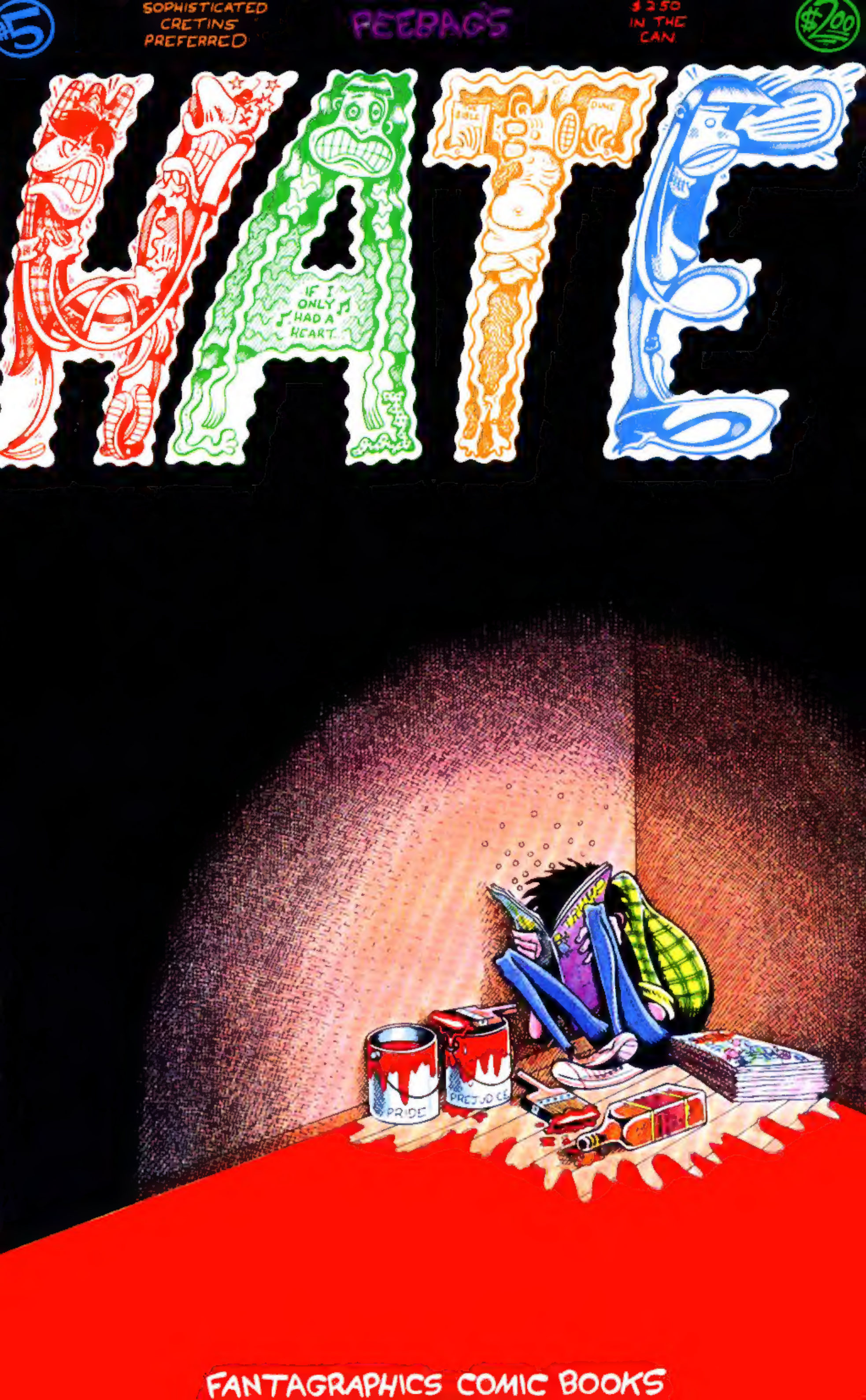
#5
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PEEBAG'S
$2.50 IN THE CAN
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HATE
IF I ONLY HAD A HEART
PRIDE
FANTAGRAPHICS COMIC BOOKS

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Carol Swain sent this "Stinky Date" submission all the way from London. For more entries, see page 21!

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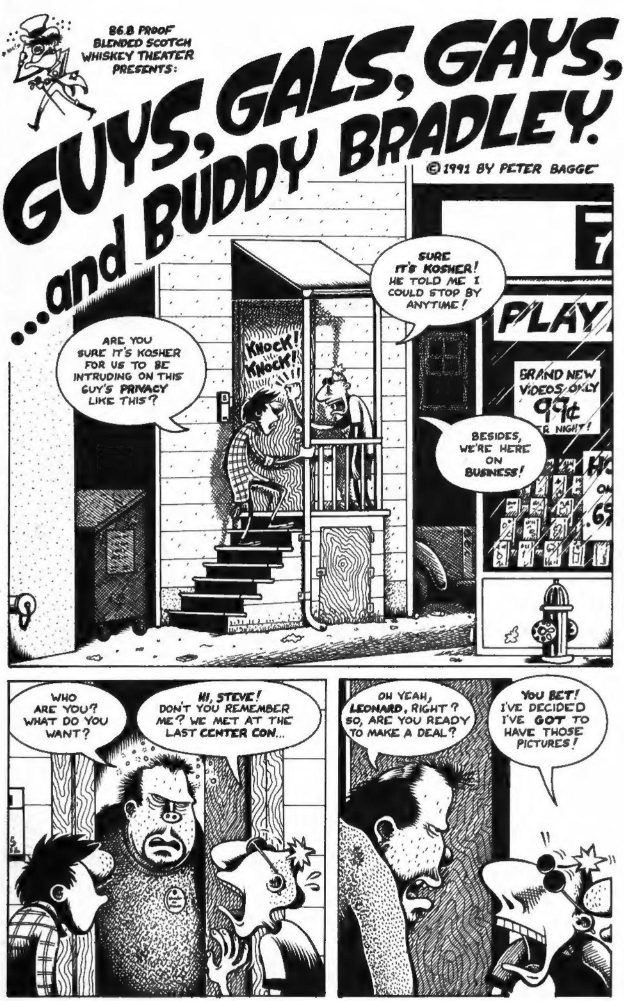

86.8 PROOF BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKEY THEATER PRESENTS:
GUYS, GALS, GAYS, ...and BUDDY BRADLEY.
© 1991 BY PETER BAGGE
ARE YOU SURE IT'S KOSHER FOR US TO BE INTRUDING ON THIS GUY'S PRIVACY LIKE THIS?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
SURE IT'S KOSHER! HE TOLD ME I COULD STOP BY ANYTIME!
BESIDES, WE'RE HERE ON BUSINESS!
PLAY
GRAND NEW VIDEOS ONLY 99¢
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
HI, STEVE! DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME? WE MET AT THE LAST CENTER CON...
OH YEAH, LEONARD, RIGHT? SO, ARE YOU READY TO MAKE A DEAL?
YOU BET! I'VE DECIDED I'VE GOT TO HAVE THOSE PICTURES!

THE PRICE IS STILL THE SAME, YOU KNOW...
HEY, NO PROBLEM...
IN FACT, I'M PREPARED TO OFFER YOU DOUBLE YOUR MONEY'S WORTH IF YOU'RE WILLING TO ACCEPT SOME OF THIS DYNAMITE WEED AS TRADE...
MMM... I WOULDN'T MIND A SHOT OF THAT RIGHT NOW...
WHAT?!? I DON'T WANT ANY "DYNAMITE WEED"! DIDN'T YOU BRING ANY MONEY?
WELLLL... I COULD PAY YOU HALF NOW, AND...
OH, FORGET IT! JUST PAY ME WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT ON YOU AND WE'LL LEAVE IT AT THAT! I CAN'T AFFORD TO SPEND ALL DAY DICKERING OVER THIS... I'M BEHIND ON MY CHILD-SUPPORT PAYMENTS AND MY EX IS GIVING ME HELL AS IT IS...
GREAT!
I KNEW I'D WEAR HIM DOWN!
SO WHAT'S THIS, A BOX FULL OF BOOKS + STILLS OF BETTY PAGE? DON'T TELL ME YOU GOT ON THE BETTY BANDWAGON, TOO!
YOU KNOW IT, MAN! SHE IS HOT! JUST LOOK AT THAT FACE!
AAH, FOOEY. I WONDER IF SHE'D BE ABLE TO KEEP THAT SAME SILLY-ASSED EXPRESSION ON HER FACE IF SHE WAS BEING HURT FOR REAL, LIKE IF THE OTHER WOMAN WAS STABBING HER WITH A KNIFE OR SOMETHING...
JEEZIS, BUDDY! YOU'RE REALLY SICK!
EITHER OF YOU GUYS WANT A SWIG OF THIS? IT'S PAST NOON, AFTER ALL...
NO THANKS.
ERRR... SURE; WHAT THE HELL...
GRAB YERSELF A DIXIE CUP...
THIS IS QUITE A SPREAD YOU'VE GOT HERE, STEVE. HOW MANY ROOMS ARE THERE?
ACTUALLY IT'S JUST ONE BIG ROOM. I DIVIDED IT UP BY FILLING UP ALL THESE MAKESHIFT BOOKSHELVES.

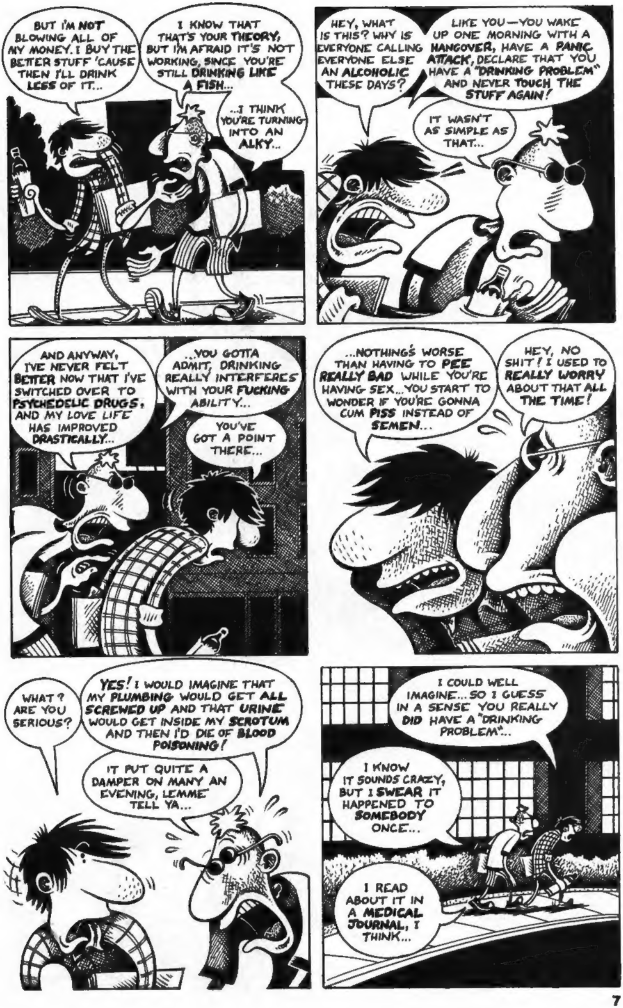
GOOD LORD, THIS GUY'S GOT SO MUCH STUFF THAT HE LITERALLY MAKES WALLS OUT OF IT!
THE "LIVING ROOM" IS WHERE I KEEP ALL MY SCIENCE FICTION BOOKS...
AND THE "SPARE BEDROOM" IS FULL OF MY OLD COMICS AND FAN MAGAZINES...
REALLY? CAN WE CHECK IT OUT?
BE MY GUESTS. AND KEEP IN MIND THAT EVERYTHING'S FOR SALE.
!
WOW! LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF!
IF YOU SEE ANYTHING THE LEAST BIT INTERESTING WE SHOULD TAKE IT...MAYBE WE COULD STEAL SOME IDEAS FOR OUR OWN MAGAZINE...
SO, YOU GUYS PUT OUT YOUR OWN FANZINE?
WELL, NOT YET...WE'RE STILL WORKING ON THE FIRST ISSUE...
WHAT'S IT GONNA BE ABOUT?
CREEM
OH, YOU KNOW... MOSTLY ROCK BANDS...
IT IS?!? SAYS WHO?!?
?
SAYS ME! WE AGREED THAT IT SHOULD BE ABOUT A SPECIFIC SUBJECT, DIDN'T WE?
YES, BUT I'D RATHER PUT OUT A 'ZINE ABOUT ROCKS THAN ABOUT "ROCK"! I SAY WE SHOULD WRITE ABOUT EVERYTHING EXCEPT "ROCK"!
UH-UH! NO WAY!!
YES WAY!
SOUNDS LIKE IT'S GONNA BE A GREAT MAGAZINE.

WHOA, WHAT DOES THIS PILE CONTAIN?
OH, MOSTLY HUMOR MAGS FROM THE '50s AND '60s...
MOST OF IT IS JUNK...
PRETTY HIGH QUALITY JUNK, IF YOU ASK ME... I LIKE THESE CHEESY MAD IMITATIONS...
OH YEAH? THEN MAYBE YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN THIS...
TRUMP? HARVEY KURTZMAN DID THIS, DIDN'T HE? MAN, THIS LOOKS CLASSIC... HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR THIS?
AAH, YOU CAN HAVE IT GRATIS...I'VE BEEN TRYING TO UNLOAD THAT THING FOR YEARS...I'M NOT EXACTLY A "KURTZMANIAC" MYSELF, SO IT AIN'T WORTH MUCH TO ME...
WHO'S HARVEY KURTZMAN?
TRUMP
OH YEAH? BUT, THE GUY WAS A GENIUS...
HEY, DON'T GET ME WRONG, I HAVE A LOT OF ADMIRATION FOR WHAT HE'S ACCOMPLISHED, BUT I'M MAINLY INTO THE ART AND I COULD NEVER ABIDE BY THAT EXPRESSIONISTIC STYLE OF HIS...
YEAH, WELL, I REALLY LOVE THAT IRREVERENT SENSE OF HUMOR HE HAD. HE COULD SEE RIGHT THROUGH THE EVERYDAY BULLSHIT THAT MOST PEOPLE SIMPLY ACCEPTED AND TURN IT ON ITS HEAD...
...SEEMS LIKE A LOT OF POST-WAR JEWISH WRITERS AND COMEDIANS HAD THAT ATTITUDE... MAYBE THEY FIGURED THEY HAD NOTHING TO LOSE SINCE EVERYONE HATED THEM ANYWAY...
HMMM... WELL, I DON'T SEE WHAT BEING JEWISH WOULD HAVE TO DO WITH IT...
... WALT KELLY WAS THE GREATEST SATIRIST OF HIS TIME, AND HE WASN'T JEWISH...
TRUMP
WALT KELLY—FEH. TALK ABOUT IRRITATING DRAWING STYLES...HE WORKED IN THAT DISNEYESQUE STYLE THAT ALWAYS GAVE ME THE HIVES...
...MAKES MY TEETH HURT JUST THINKING ABOUT IT...
IS THAT SO? WELL, I THINK YOU'RE WAY OUT OF LINE PUTTING DOWN WALT KELLY, ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU WEREN'T EVEN ALIVE DURING THE 1950'S...
...YOU YOUNG PUNKS SURE ARE QUICK TO SHOOT YOUR MOUTHS OFF THESE DAYS, I SWEAR...
YEAH, WELL, THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR PUTTING DOWN KURTZMAN, YA OLD FAT FUCK!
WHO'S WALT KELLY?

"WHO'S WALT KELLY?"!? MAN, DON'T YOU RUNTS KNOW ANYTHING?!? AND YOU'RE GONNA PUT OUT A MAGAZINE?! HEAVEN HELP US!
LISTEN GEEZER, I BET I'VE HEARD OF LOTS OF PEOPLE—CURRENT PEOPLE— THAT YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF!
LIKE, DO YOU KNOW WHO LISA SUCKDOG IS?
LISA WHO?
HA! YA SEE? SHOWS HOW MUCH HE KNOWS!
STINKY, REMIND ME TO HIT YOU REALLY HARD ONCE WE GET OUTSIDE...
HEY, WHY DON'T THE TWO OF YOU DO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE WITH ALL YOUR YOUTHFUL ENERGY BESIDES SQUABBLING WITH EACH OTHER, LIKE, SAY, DEFENDING U.S. INTERESTS IN THE PERSIAN GULF...
WHAT?! NO WAY! NO BLOOD FOR OIL, MAN!
OH, I SEE... SO, I TAKE IT YOU WERE BOTH ACTIVELY INVOLVED WITH THE PEACE MOVEMENT...
I HAD NO INTENTION OF EITHER FIGHTING OR PROTESTING...I SIMPLY DRANK MORE BEER AND READ MORE COMIC BOOKS...
THAT WAS MY RESPONSE TO THE "GULF CRISIS"...
I WASN'T GONNA PROTEST EITHER, 'TIL I SAW HOW MANY CUTE CHICKS WERE IN THE PEACE MARCHES—THEN I WENT TO DEMONSTRATIONS ALL THE TIME!
SO, PUSSY WAS MORE IMPORTANT TO YOU THAN PEACE, HUH?*
BUT WHAT IF THE WAR WASN'T OVER OIL? WHAT IF THE WORLD'S BEER SUPPLY WAS THREATENED? OR COMIC BOOKS, OR...
OR THE WORLD'S PUSSY SUPPLY?
SHIT, MAN, I'D FIGHT FOR PUSSY, BUT THAT'S IT! THAT'S WHERE I DRAW THE LINE!!!
THEN WE COULD TELL OUR GRANDCHILDREN THAT WE FOUGHT IN THE GREAT PUSSY WARS...
"THE GREAT PUSSY WARS"?!? HAW! HAW! HAW! OH MAN, YOU CREEPS REALLY CRACK ME UP!!!

* UH-DUH!! - P.B.

LATER...
...JUST FOR MAKIN' ME LAUGH I'LL ALLOW YOU GUYS TO COME BACK AND DIG THROUGH MY OLD MAGS ANY TIME YOU WANT...
...ONLY NEXT TIME BRING MONEY, NOT "WEED"!
RIGHT...
GOTCHA. THANKS.
I WOULDN'T MIND RIFLING THROUGH THAT MOUND O' HUMOR MAGS AGAIN ...I WONDER HOW MUCH HE'D SELL THE WHOLE BATCH FOR...
YOU'RE NOT GONNA GO BACK AND DO BUSINESS WITH THAT GUY, ARE YA?
YEAH, SURE. WHY NOT?
I DUNNO, I JUST DON'T TRUST HIM...I DON'T LIKE DEALING WITH FAT GUYS...
YOU DON'T? WHY?
BECAUSE, HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED HOW ALL THE MOST SUCCESSFUL COLLECTOR TYPES ARE ALWAYS FAT? HOW DO YOU THINK THEY GOT RICH? BY RIPPING OFF US SKINNY GUYS! THAT'S HOW THEY GET EVEN WITH US FOR BEING SKINNY!
YIKES... I'LL HAVE TO THINK ABOUT THAT ONE FOR AWHILE...
LIQUOR STORE
HOLD ON, STINKS—I WANNA GET SOMETHING IN HERE TO BRING TO VALERIE'S...
WHAT, YOU MEAN YOU'RE ACTUALLY GONNA BUY HER A PRESENT?
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. THIS IS FOR ME...
ALL SHE EVER HAS AT HER PLACE IS WINE, AND I'M SICK OF WINE...
MMMM... I DON'T KNOW... YOU SHOULD LAY OFF THAT HARD STUFF, BUDDY, OR YOU'LL WIND UP LOOKING LIKE THAT GUY STEVE...
AAH, HE DRINKS THE CHEAP STUFF. I ONLY BUY TOP SHELF...
AND THAT'S ANOTHER THING—HOW ARE WE EVER GONNA SAVE UP ENOUGH TO PAY FOR OUR FANZINE IF YOU KEEP BLOWING ALL YOUR MONEY ON EXPENSIVE BEER AND LIQUOR?


BUT I'M NOT BLOWING ALL OF MY MONEY. I BUY THE BETTER STUFF 'CAUSE THEN I'LL DRINK LESS OF IT...
I KNOW THAT THAT'S YOUR THEORY, BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT WORKING, SINCE YOU'RE STILL DRINKING LIKE A FISH...
...I THINK YOU'RE TURNING INTO AN ALKY...
HEY, WHAT IS THIS? WHY IS EVERYONE CALLING EVERYONE ELSE AN ALCOHOLIC THESE DAYS?
LIKE YOU—YOU WAKE UP ONE MORNING WITH A HANGOVER, HAVE A PANIC ATTACK, DECLARE THAT YOU HAVE A "DRINKING PROBLEM" AND NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF AGAIN!
IT WASN'T AS SIMPLE AS THAT...
AND ANYWAY, I'VE NEVER FELT BETTER NOW THAT I'VE SWITCHED OVER TO PSYCHEDELIC DRUGS, AND MY LOVE LIFE HAS IMPROVED DRASTICALLY...
...YOU GOTTA ADMIT, DRINKING REALLY INTERFERES WITH YOUR FUCKING ABILITY...
YOU'VE GOT A POINT THERE...
...NOTHING'S WORSE THAN HAVING TO PEE REALLY BAD WHILE YOU'RE HAVING SEX... YOU START TO WONDER IF YOU'RE GONNA CUM PISS INSTEAD OF SEMEN...
HEY, NO SHIT! I USED TO REALLY WORRY ABOUT THAT ALL THE TIME!
WHAT? ARE YOU SERIOUS?
YES! I WOULD IMAGINE THAT MY PLUMBING WOULD GET ALL SCREWED UP AND THAT URINE WOULD GET INSIDE MY SCROTUM AND THEN I'D DIE OF BLOOD POISONING!
IT PUT QUITE A DAMPER ON MANY AN EVENING, LEMME TELL YA...
I COULD WELL IMAGINE... SO I GUESS IN A SENSE YOU REALLY DID HAVE A "DRINKING PROBLEM"...
I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT I SWEAR IT HAPPENED TO SOMEBODY ONCE...
I READ ABOUT IT IN A MEDICAL JOURNAL, I THINK...

MEANWHILE, AT VALERIE'S PLACE...
..YOU'RE MAKING IT ASYMMETRICAL. I SAID I WANTED IT EVEN.
I AM MAKING IT EVEN! I CAN ONLY CUT ONE SIDE AT A TIME, YOU KNOW...
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE FINALLY ALLOWING RICK TO CUT YOUR HAIR, VALERIE!
REALLY, VAL. YOU'RE GETTING RECKLESS IN YOUR OLD AGE.
CLOSER TO THE BONE, THE SWEETER IS THE MEAT...
SASSY
JACKIE GLEASON CONDUCTS
WELL, I ASSUME HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING...
DON'T WORRY, ONCE I'M DONE YOU BOTH ARE GOING TO LOOK STUNNING—NOT THAT VALERIE DOESN'T LOOK GREAT ALREADY...
OH YEAH, RIGHT. SPARE ME.
I'M SERIOUS! YOU HAVE SUCH A GREAT SENSE OF STYLE! I CONSIDER IT AN HONOR TO DO YOUR HAIR!
HE'S RIGHT, VAL. YOU DO ALWAYS LOOK SO TOGETHER, EVEN WHEN YOU'RE JUST HANGING AROUND THE HOUSE!
ME, I ALWAYS LOOK LIKE I'M FALLING APART AT THE SEAMS, NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY...
CHEESE 'N' CRACKERS, CRACKERS 'N' CHEESE...
SASSY
THAT'S WHY I HARDLY EVER TRY!
WELL, YOUR RAG DOLL DAYS WILL SOON BE OVER, LISA, ONCE YOU SEE YOUR NEW HAIRSTYLE! IT WILL BE YOUR INSPIRATION!
I GUARANTEE THAT NO MAN WILL BE ABLE TO RESIST YOU!
OR IGNORE YOU, AT LEAST... HEH-HEH...
DON'T LAUGH! THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF, THAT I'LL BE TOO FASHION FORWARD!
...I'M STARTING TO HAVE MY DOUBTS ABOUT THIS...
OH, DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO PHIL. HE'S JUST A THOUGHTLESS CAD...
BESIDES LISA, YOU'VE BEEN WHINING FOR WEEKS ABOUT HOW YOU WANT A NEW LOOK!
SWIG!
SHIT-FACED

I WANT MORE THAN A NEW LOOK! I WANT TO BE AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT HUMAN BEING! I'M SICK OF BEING STUPID OL' ME!
SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, CHANGE YOUR NAME AND LEARN A FOREIGN LANGUAGE?
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WAS THINKING OF DOING — NOT THE LANGUAGE PART, THAT'S TOO HARD — BUT HOW DOES THE NAME "LOVEY CRAVESIT" SOUND?
IT'S A SONG FROM A MATT HELMS MOVIE...
I DON'T KNOW..."LOVEY" SOUNDS TOO MATRONLY, LIKE MRS. HOWELL FROM "GILLIGAN'S ISLAND"... YOU'RE MORE OF A MARY ANNE TYPE...
?
BUT I DON'T WANNA BE A MARY ANNE! I WANNA BE A GINGER, LIKE VALERIE IS...*
WHAT'S A "GINGER"?
OH, THAT REMINDS ME, DO YOU KNOW WHAT I WANTED TO CHANGE MY NAME TO WHEN I WAS A KID?
"SAMANTHA."
HOW'D YOU KNOW?!
OH, JUST A LUCKY GUESS...
WHO'S SAMANTHA?
WHO'S SAMANTHA?! DIDN'T YOU EVER WATCH "BEWITCHED" WHEN YOU WERE A KID?
NO, I DIDN'T.
OH MY GOD! ELIZABETH MONTGOMERY WAS MY ROLE MODEL!
YOU GUYS FORGET THAT VAL GREW UP IN AN OVER-PROTECTIVE, UPPER-MIDDLE CLASS ENVIRONMENT...
SHE'S FROM MERCER ISLAND...
SO? DON'T THEY HAVE T.V.s ON MERCER ISLAND?
YES, WE HAD T.V.! IT'S JUST THAT MY PARENTS WERE VERY STRICT ABOUT WHAT I WATCHED...
SNIP! SNIP!
...I HATED THEM FOR IT AT THE TIME, BUT NOW I'M GRATEFUL...I FEEL I'M MUCH BETTER OFF HAVING READ THE CLASSICS THAN KNOWING EVERY EPISODE OF GILLIGAN'S ISLAND BY HEART...
WELL EXCUUUUSE US!!!!
* AND BUDDY IS GILLIGAN

...I GUESS THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU'RE SUCH A REFINED, CULTURED PRODUCT. NOW ALL YOU NEED IS TO FIND SOME CLASSY WELL-GROOMED GENTLEMAN WHO'S WORTHY OF YOU...
BUT SHE DID FIND SOMEONE: BUDDY, REMEMBER?
OH, THAT'S RIGHT! HOW COULD I FORGET ABOUT BUDDY THE DREAMBOAT! HA HA HA HA HA!...
ALL RIGHT, DON'T YOU TWO START IN ON BUDDY AGAIN! YOU JUST DON'T KNOW HIM LIKE I DO...
AWW, DON'T GET YOUR HACKLES UP, DEARIE. WE'RE JUST HAVING OUR LITTLE FUN...
ANYONE COULD TELL THAT UNDERNEATH HIS GRUFF EXTERIOR LIES A HEART OF ...BRASS, AT LEAST..
RICK, SHOULDN'T MY HAIR BE DONE BY NOW?
OH YES, IT'S TIME FOR THE UNVEILING..
NOW HOLD STILL...THIS WON'T BE EASY...
OOH, I'M EXCITED...
I'M SCARED...
TA-DA!
LISA, YOU LOOK WILD!
♫ ...HERE COMES THE BRIDE... ♫
NOW ALL I NEED IS MY VERY OWN FRANKENSTEIN...
VAL, SOMEONE'S KNOCKING AT YOUR DOOR...
KNOCK! KNOCK!
UH-OH, I FORGOT THAT BUDDY WAS COMING OVER TONIGHT...
BUDDY?! OH NO! I DON'T WANT HIM TO SEE ME LIKE THIS!
DON'T LET HIM IN 'TIL I HIDE!
OH, DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, LISA! WHAT DO YOU CARE WHAT BUDDY THINKS OF YOUR HAIR?
ARE YOU KIDDING?! HE'LL TEASE ME TO DEATH!!! EVERYONE JUST PRETEND I'M NOT HERE!
TSK. SO MUCH FOR THE "NEW YOU", LISA...

HIYA, BUDDY! COME ON IN...
HEY WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAIR?
RICK CUT IT FOR ME! WHY, DON'T YOU LIKE IT?
NO, IT LOOKS FINE..
HI!!!!, BUDDY!
HEY, BUD.
OH, HI...
...SAY, WHY IS EVERYBODY ACTING SO WEIRD?..
..AND WHAT'S THAT GROWING OUT OF LISA'S HEAD?!
DON'T YOU DARE PICK ON HER, BUDDY! WE ALL HAPPEN TO THINK SHE LOOKS GREAT!
THAT'S RIGHT!
GASP!
BUT, BUT, WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?
RICK STYLED IT FOR HER! DON'T YOU THINK HE DID A GREAT JOB?
A GREAT JOB? WHY, IT'S MY MASTER-PIECE!!!
..UH, YEAH, WELL, I GUESS IT IS QUITE A WORK OF ART...
DOES THAT MEAN YOU LIKE IT, BUDDY? DON'T LIE...
WHY, OF COURSE I LIKE IT. .
GOOD! THEN MAYBE YOU'LL LET ME CUT YOUR HAIR NEXT!
HUH? OH, N-NO THANKS, I ALREADY HAVE A BARBER..
WELL, WHOEVER YOUR BARBER IS HE SHOULD BE SHOT! C'MON, I'VE GOT EVERYTHING I NEED RIGHT HERE AND I'M ON A ROLL...
NO, NO, I LIKE IT FINE AS IT IS...
OH DON'T BE SUCH A SISSY! AT LEAST LET ME GET THIS HAIR OUT OF YOUR EYES...
HEY! WHOA!! LEGGO!
YOU'RE SQUASHIN' MY COMIC BOOKS!

WELL! I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED! I'LL JUST TAKE MY TALENTS TO WHERE THEY'RE MORE APPRECIATED!
HMPF!
OH RICK, DON'T GO! HE DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT! HONEST!
GOOD RIDDANCE!
SMOOTH! FLATEN
SLAM!!!
NICE GOING, BUDDY!
YEAH, HOW RUDE CAN YOU GET!
WHY, WHAT DID I DO? AM I SUPPOSED TO JUST STAND THERE WHILE THAT SWEATY FAGGOT RUNS HIS MITTS ALL OVER ME?
CRACKED
(BUD-DEE, WATCH YOUR MOUTH! PHIL IS GAY TOO, YOU KNOW..)
HUH? OH, SORRY...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT... IN FACT, I SYMPATHIZE WITH YOU...
RICK'S BEEN GETTING ON MY NERVES TOO LATELY WITH THAT TOUCHY-FEELY BIZNIZ OF HIS...
HIS PROBLEM IS THAT HE HASN'T BEEN LAID IN, LIKE, A GAZILLION YEARS... WHICH I GUESS IS WHY HE GETS SO DEFENSIVE...
DIDJA HEAR THAT, VAL? RICK'S THE ONE WITH THE PROBLEM, NOT ME! NYAAAA!
OH FER CRYIN'—THANKS FOR ENCOURAGING HIM, PHIL!
SURE, ANYTIME.
SO, WHATCHA PLAYIN', JOHNNY OTIS?
YEAH... I USETA LOVE JOHN KIDD AND THE PIRATES' VERSION OF THIS SONG, BUT THIS VERSION KINDA BLOWS IT AWAY...
...I'M CASTIN' MY SPELL ON YOU.
YEAH, BUT THEY'RE BOTH PRETTY DIFFERENT, SO IT'S HARD TO COMPARE 'EM...
TRUE...
PHIL'S GOT GOOD TASTE IN MUSIC TOO, BUD!
HE'S THE ONLY PERSON I KNOW BESIDES YOU THAT DOESN'T HATE MY FLOYD KRAMER RECORDS...
I TOOK A DOG'S PAW.
IZZAT SO?.. TELL ME, DO YOU OWN A C.D. PLAYER?
OF COURSE NOT.
HMM... I GUESS THIS GUY'S ALL RIGHT...
...I PUT 'EM IN A POT-POT-POT-POT-POT-POT

HEY PHIL, WANNA HEAR SOME OF MY LATEST FINDS?
ER, SOME OTHER TIME, LISA. I OUGHT TO BE LEAVING TOO...
?
TENNESSEE ERNIE FORD
OH, GEE, THAT'S TOO BAD. WELL, FEEL FREE TO STOP BY ANY-TIME!
I WILL... SEE YOU LATER, "SAMANTHA", AND GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR NEW HAIRDO...
THANKS, I'LL NEED IT!
BOY LISA, YOU SURE ARE A GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT, AREN'T YOU?
WHADAYA MEAN?
I SAW YOU MAKING GOO-GOO EYES AT THAT GUY! WHAT ARE YOU WASTING YOUR AFFECTIONS ON THAT HOMO FOR?
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE TO YOU? I JUST HAPPEN TO THINK PHIL'S A GREAT GUY, THAT'S ALL!
... BESIDES, HE'S NOT 100% HOMOSEXUAL...
OH NO? THEN WHAT PERCENTAGE IS HE? SIXTY-SEVEN PERCENT?
SHEESH, I DON'T KNOW! BUT HE USED TO GO OUT WITH VALERIE, SO...
SHUT-UP, LISA!
HE USED TO WHAT?!?
W-WELL YEAH, SURE! DIDN'T YOU KNOW?
UH-OH...
NO, I DIDN'T KNOW, BUT I'D LOVE TO HEAR ALL ABOUT IT!!!
ZOOM!
OH BUDDY, THERE'S NOTHING TO TELL. IT ALL HAPPENED YEARS AGO, AND WE ONLY DATED FOR A VERY SHORT TIME...
IT'S NOTHING FOR YOU TO GET UPSET ABOUT!
WHO'S UPSET? I'M JUST CURIOUS AS TO HOW A HORNY BROAD LIKE YOU WOUND UP GOING OUT WITH A GUY LIKE HIM, THAT'S ALL!
... I MEAN, YOU MUST'VE HAD PROBLEMS IN THE SACK...
I WENT OUT WITH PHIL BECAUSE HE'S A NICE GUY, AND WE SPLIT UP ON VERY AMICABLE TERMS!
..WHAT HAPPENED IN THE "SACK" HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!

YEAH, RIGHT. I KNOW YOU BETTER THAN THAT...
SO TELL ME, WAS HE SLEEPING WITH OTHER GUYS THE SAME TIME HE WAS HAVING SEX WITH YOU?
YOU KNOW BUDDY, I DO NOT CARE FOR THIS LINE OF QUESTIONING AT ALL...
I MEAN, WHAT ARE YOU SO AFRAID OF, THAT I MIGHT HAVE CAUGHT AIDS FROM HIM OR SOMETHING?
WELL I DIDN'T, SO YOU CAN STOP WORRYING!
IS THAT SO? AND HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE ABOUT IT, I WONDER...
BECAUSE, I... UH... HAD MYSELF TESTED RIGHT AFTER WE BROKE UP...
AH-HA!!! GET A LOAD OF LITTLE MISS PERFECT OVER HERE, GETTING ON MY CASE FOR BEING PRESUMPTUOUS!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL THE POT CALLING THE KETTLE BLACK!
YOU'RE ACTING REALLY HORRIBLE RIGHT NOW, BUDDY...
OH I AM, AM I? WELL, IF THAT'S SO THEN WHY DO THE TWO OF YOU PUT UP WITH IT, HMMM? HOW COME NO ONE'S TELLING ME TO GET LOST?
I WOULDN'T PRESS ON THAT POINT TOO HARD RIGHT NOW IF I WERE YOU...
BUT I'M SERIOUS! I REALLY WANT TO KNOW WHY VALERIE GOES OUT WITH ME! I'LL BET YOUR FRIENDS ASK YOU THAT ALL THE TIME; DON'T THEY, VAL?
I'LL BET RICK AND PHIL WERE MAKING WISECRACKS ABOUT ME RIGHT BEFORE I GOT HERE, WEREN'T THEY?
...I'LL BET YOU WISH THAT THE ONLY TIME YOU HAD TO DEAL WITH ME WAS WHEN YOU FELT LIKE GETTING PORKED, AND ONCE YOU WERE DONE WITH ME YOU'D SEND ME ON MY MERRY WAY SO'S YOU COULD SIT AROUND AND SIP TEA AND ENGAGE IN WITTY, SOPHISTICATED CONVERSATION WITH ALL OF YOUR FAG FRIENDS!
DON'T THINK I HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF IT, SMART GUY.

CAN'T THINK OF A COMEBACK
I NEED A DRINK...
OH NO, DON'T START ON THAT, BUDDY! YOU'LL GET TOO LOADED!
HERE, HAVE SOME WINE INSTEAD...
I DON'T WANT WINE, I WANT THIS.
BUT YOU ALWAYS START ACTING LIKE SUCH A JERK WHEN YOU START DRINKING THAT STUFF...
WELL IT'S A BIT TOO LATE TO START WORRYING ABOUT THAT NOW, DON'T YOU THINK?!
SWIG!
SIGH I GIVE UP...
...I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING · I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE THAT HOMO—OR BISEXUAL OR NAMBY-PAMBYSEXUAL OR WHATEVER THE FUCK HE IS—IN THIS APARTMENT EVER AGAIN...
THAT DOES IT!
POKE! POKE!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU TODAY BUT WHATEVER IT IS I DON'T LIKE IT!
YOU ALWAYS DID HAVE A CREEPY ATTITUDE, BUT I USED TO ASSUME THAT THAT WAS JUST A SMOKESCREEN TO HIDE THE REAL YOU—ONLY NOW I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT IS THE REAL YOU!
YA DON'T SAY.
I DO SAY! AND WHERE DO YOU GET OFF TELLING US WHO WE CAN OR CAN'T HAVE IN OUR OWN HOME?! YOU ACT LIKE YOU OWN THIS PLACE!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL HANG A SIGN ON THE DOOR THAT SAYS: "BUDDY'S HAREM—KEEP OUT"!
YOU KNOW, THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA...

AND THAT'S ANOTHER THING THAT BUGS ME, IS THE WAY YOU ACT LIKE YOU'VE GOT SOME SORT OF CLAIM ON ME! IT'S LIKE YOU'RE KEEPING ME AS A "SPARE", IN CASE THINGS GO SOUR BETWEEN YOU AND VAL!
WELL GEE WILLIKERS, LISA! WHAT WOULD'VE EVER GIVEN ME THAT IMPRESSION, I WONDER?
HEY, IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF YOU'VE GOT AN OVERACTIVE IMAGINATION! ME 'N' VAL MIGHT ACT LIKE ENEMIES, BUT WE'RE A LOT TIGHTER THAN YOU THINK...
...RIGHT, VAL?
THAT'S RIGHT. US GALS HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER WHENEVER WE'RE CONFRONTED BY A SEXIST PIG LIKE YOURSELF...
OH, SO WE'RE RESORTING TO NAME-CALLING NOW, EH? WELL I AIN'T NO SEXIST AND YOU KNOW IT!
WHAT?!?
I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, PAL! YOU ARE THE MOST CHAUVINISTIC, SELF-RIGHTEOUS, INCONSIDERATE, OPINIONATED...
...SELFISH, CONCEITED, SANCTIMONIOUS, HOMOPHOBIC, RACIST, ARROGANT...
AND WHATEVER GAVE YOU THE IDEA THAT I'M A RACIST?
OH, COME ON, BUDDY! WE'VE SEEN HOW YOU LORD IT OVER YOUR ROOMMATE GEORGE! YOU'RE SO CONDESCENDING TOWARDS HIM...
I GIVE GEORGE A HARD TIME BECAUSE HE'S A PATHETIC GEEK. THE FACT THAT HE'S A NIGGER HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT...
BESIDES, I TREAT ALL MY FRIENDS LIKE SHIT, REGARDLESS OF RACE, SEX, COLOR OR CREED...
SO I GUESS THAT MAKES SWISS CHEESE OUT OF YOUR "RACIST" THEORY...
EVEN STILL, BUDDY, YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT YOU WOULDN'T ACT SO SMUG AND INDIFFERENT IF YOU WEREN'T BORN A WHITE GUY...
OKAY, SO I GOT LUCKY! WHADAYA WANT FROM ME? I DIDN'T MAKE THE RULES...
OH NO? THEN WHO DID?

BEATS ME... GOD, I GUESS. HEH-HEH...
"GOD"? ARE YOU SERIOUS?!
I THINK I'M GOING TO THROW UP...
YOU'RE DESPICABLE, YOU KNOW THAT? YOU'RE TRULY DESPICABLE...
OKAY, SO I'M DESPICABLE! YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT!...
...LET'S NOT BE REDUNDANT...
IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF? YOU HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO OFFER AS AN EXPLANATION FOR THE WAY YOU'VE BEHAVED THIS EVENING?
WELL, THERE IS ONE THING I WOULD LIKE TO SAY...
OH? AND WHAT'S THAT?
I THINK YOUR NEW HAIRDO IS HIDEOUS...
WHAT?! WHY I'VE NEVER!...
HOW DARE YOU SAY THAT TO LISA!!! APOLOGIZE TO HER THIS INSTANT!
NO, LET HIM SPEAK HIS MIND! I COULDN'T CARE LESS WHAT HE THINKS!! I HAPPEN TO LIKE MY NEW HAIRDO AND THAT'S THAT!
S-S-SAY, AIN'T IT BEAUTIFUL THE WAY MY OBNOXIOUSNESS HELPS TO BRING THE TWO OF YOU TOGETHER? IT'S LIKE GROUP THERAPY! YOU GIRLS SHOULD BE PAYING ME FOR THIS!
SLAM!
THAT'S NOT FUNNY, BUDDY...
AND LOOK AT HOW DEFIANT LISA'S BECOME ALL OF THE SUDDEN! NORMALLY SHE'S SO INSECURE, BUT PUSH HER TO THE WALL AND SHE TURNS INTO A WILDCAT...
DON'T KID YOURSELF, BUDDY. YOU REALLY HURT HER FEELINGS AND YOU KNOW IT.
VOGUE
RAPPITY TAPPITY TAP...
GRRRUNT...

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? YOU'RE NOT GOING HOME, NOT IN YOUR CONDITION...
SO WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING, THAT WE MAKE MAD, PASSIONATE LOVE?
SICK
YEAH, RIGHT. THINK AGAIN, CASANOVA.
ARRGHH. "THINK AGAIN"... NYAH, NYAH, NYAH...
FUCKIN' BITCH...
WHAT DID YOU SAY? WERE YOU TALKING TO ME?
NOTHING... FORGET IT...
SSSSLIDE...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING LYING ON THE FLOOR? AND WILL YOU PLEASE LET GO OF THAT BOTTLE?!
HEY, MIND YOUR OWN BEESWAX, OKAY? I JUST WANT TO SIT HERE AND COLLECT MY THOUGHTS...
...MULL THINGS OVER A BIT, IF YOU DON'T MIND...
THINKIN' AND DRINKIN' DON'T MIX, MY FRIEND... A FACT THAT YOU ILLUSTRATED QUITE CLEARLY TONIGHT...
WHAT?! WHY, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT THIS IS THE FINEST BRAIN LUBRICANT MONEY CAN BUY!
"BRAIN LUBRICANT"... YEAH, RIGHT...
..ERRGH... KELLY BETTER THAN KURTZMAN... BAH! FUCKIN' FAT SLOB DOESN'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL HE'S TALKIN' ABOUT...
WHAT WAS THAT, BUDDY? WHO ARE YOU CALLING A FAT SLOB?
.. BUDDY?...
OHHHHHHHH...
PLOP!

LATER...
..YOU PICK HIM UP BY HIS FEET, AND I'LL TRY TO HANDLE HIM FROM THIS END...
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO PUT HIM ON YOUR BED, VAL? I SAY WE CHUCK HIM OUT THE WINDOW!
ZZZZZZZZ...
UMPF!
OH, I'M TEMPTED, BELIEVE ME, BUT IF WE DID WE'D PROBABLY FEEL GUILTY AND WIND UP SPENDING THE NEXT SIX MONTHS NURSING HIM BACK TO HEALTH..
NOT ME! I WANT HIM TO SUFFER GREATLY! HE DESERVES IT!
DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO MAKE HIM PAY FOR THIS EVENING—MARK MY WORDS!
WITHHOLD SEX FROM HIM, VAL! THAT'LL TEACH HIM!
UGH!
...NAH... THAT PLOY HAS A TENDENCY OF BACKFIRING ON ME...
I KNOW. LET'S RIP UP HIS NEW COMIC BOOKS AND TOSS THE PIECES ALL OVER THE APARTMENT!..
PLOP!
NO, DON'T! I'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT IF WE DID!
BUT, GEE WHIZ, VAL! AREN'T YOU MAD AT HIM? I SURE AM!
SNATCH!
WELL OF COURSE I'M MAD AT HIM, BUT... SHEESH, I DON'T KNOW...
I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN SICK OF HIM BY NOW. IF YOU ASK ME HE'S GETTING WORSE ALL THE TIME, AND YOU'RE NOT HELPING BY SPOILING HIM!
TRUMP
I KNOW, BUT LOOK AT HIM, LISA! WHAT FORM OF PUNISHMENT COULD WE INFLICT ON HIM THAT'S WORSE THAN WHAT HE DOES TO HIMSELF ON A DAILY BASIS?
I KNOW. BUT...

..PLUS I'VE GOT TO ADMIT THAT HE TAKES A LOT OF SHIT FROM ME TOO, SOME-TIMES...
HE'S THE FIRST BOYFRIEND I'VE EVER HAD WHO DOESN'T FLEE IN TERROR WHEN I GET MY PERIOD...
YES, BUT STILL...
..PLUS, REMEMBER WHAT A HARD TIME WE USED TO HAVE TRYING TO GET RID OF FRIENDS LIKE RICK AND PHIL WHENEVER THEY WOULD COME OVER?
..NOW THEY ALL SCATTER LIKE MICE AS SOON AS BUDDY WALKS IN THE DOOR...
TRUE, TRUE, HE IS PRETTY EF-FECTIVE AT GETTING RID OF PESTS...
ZZZZORK!
... PLUS I'VE GONE OUT WITH PLENTY OF GUYS WHO WERE POLITE AND CHARMING AND "POLITICALLY CORRECT," AND TO BE HONEST THEY BORED THE PISS OUT OF ME. .
...THAT'S WHY A PART OF ME WOULD HATE TO SEE BUDDY "CLEAN UP HIS ACT"..HE MAY BE A CRUDE CUSTOMER, BUT AT LEAST YOU ALWAYS KNOWS WHAT HE'S THINKING...
PLUS HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT MY HAIRDO.. IT IS HIDEOUS...
...I THINK I'LL TAKE A BATH AND TRY TO DROWN IT...
OKAY, YOU MADE YOUR POINT. I GUESS HE DESERVES TO LIVE..
..BUT IF I WERE YOU I'D ISSUE HIM A STERN WARNING...
I WILL, I WILL— EW, LEMME JUST WIPE THIS BOOGER OFF HIS FACE...
BY THE WAY, LISA, YOU WOULDN'T TELL BUDDY ANY OF THE STUFF I JUST SAID ABOUT HIM, WOULD YOU? I DON'T WANT HIM TO GET A BIG HEAD. .
HEY, WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE, A BLABBERMOUTH?! I WOULDN'T TELL HIM IN A MILLION YEARS!
SHE WON'T HAVE TO TELL ME, SINCE I HEARD EVERY WORD OF IT! HEH, HEH, HEH...
SLAM!
EWW, DONCHA JUST HATE HIM? (THE END.)

MONSTER COMICS **PRESENTS:**

"WE WANT STINKY!"

THE LUCKY WINNERS OF THE WIN-A-DATE-WITH-STINKY CONTEST!

HOLY GUACAMOLE! JESUS CHRIST ON A CRUTCH! **Just get a load of these *fabulous babes*, each one of 'em desperately striving for the honor of being dated-and-discarded-for-a-day by the one and only *Leonard the Love God!* As a result the readers of this fine publication can look forward to seeing each one of these lovely lassies locked in a loving embrace with the Stinkeroo in future issues of *Hate* (assuming *Hate* lasts that long!) *So hey, how about givin' these great gals a hand?!* (That's right, they're *gals*, so please don't call them "women." I mean, show some respect, for goodness' sakes!)**

As for all of you lazy dullards out there who meant to enter but just couldn't come up with the goods, well, as Connie Francis would say, "Look who's sorry now!"

While there is no one *official* winner of the Win-A-Date-With-Stinky Contest, special mention must be made of Linda Sue Murphy of S.F., CA, who really went to town with her contest entry, which included: A gorgeous glitter painted portrait of her dream date, a rockin' record by her boyfriend's band "The Mummies" (who actually perform wrapped in gauze bandages), gifts for Hannah Rose Bagge (who says bribery doesn't pay?), tons of kicky, swingin' '60s style photos, many of which take up the back cover of this issue (please note all the cool objects — "Surffink" L.P., classic motorscooter, etc. — that Stinky could steal after he dumps her!), plus a beautiful, heartfelt, 25-words-or-less poem that expresses her true feelings for the man with the [redacted]

Some girlies may disagree,
But Stinky's groovy 2 me,
The venereal warts
That he hides in his shorts
Are pustules that fill me with glee!

*** Sob! * Lookit me, I'm crying like a baby ovah heah! Thanks, Linda! * *Honnnnnk!* ***

Soon-to-be-rich widow Flair Meener of Encinitas, CA says she's "ready to rock + roll," and offered to finance Stinky's porn video plans.

"With my bucks and Stinky's bod, we could make the sex video of the century. I could make him a star!

As for their age differences, Flair says it's only mind over matter: "If you don't mind, it doesn't matter!"

The wildest and *stinkiest* entry came from Lynnee + Spec of Victoria, B.C.

Lynnee: "It's time Stinky had his due: Both Spec and I *at the same time*. Stinky is worthy of this double treat. Let's give it a whirl!"

Lynnee says she's "squeezable and pleasable," and can take Stinky to "spheres he's never seen." Spec loves "Micky Big Mouths, stealing stuff, crashing parties, fucking around, and being an obnoxious bitch! P.S.: Stinky rules! Bow to Stinky!"

Jayne Falcon of NYC, NY keeps her *Hate* collection under her *hat* collection, likes cheesy organ music, is frighteningly similar to Valerie in *every way*, and is more attracted to Buddy and even *George* than Stinky, yet feels warm enough to the Stinks to write:

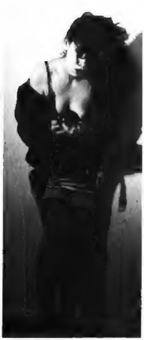
"I love the scent / Of ripe armpits, / Feet, / And farts. / Thus for you I fall, / 'Til the Eau de Warts / Stops my heart."

Not only is Martha McGeachy of Memphis, TN a "dead ringer" for Jackie Oh, but is a master wordsmith as well. Dig:

"Writhing achieves the nirvana / Later among the socks and briefs, / We become one with the shag carpet. / It is love!"

ZOWIE!

STINKY'S SECRET LOVE FORMULA: L.S.D. + TORN FISHNETS + A FIRMLY ENTRENCHED CAPITALISTIC PATRIARCHAL SOCIAL STRUCTURE = GREAT SEX!



Witness the powers of prognostication of one Connie Lingus of NYC, NY, to wit:

"I think I see a date with Stinky in my future! One date with me would align Stinky's Kundalini with his seven chakras, pronto!"

Will her predictions come true? My sources say *yes*!

"I will follow him wherever he may go there isn't a mountain too deep an ocean too high he can keep me away etc. etc. etc. and so forth. Much adoration." — Darcy M. Stanger, S.F, CA

"Hey little boy, I want to be your girlfriend! Marry me Stinky!"

Once a punk, always a punk: When I first met Tammy-Lou of Seattle, WA at a local record store she "accidentally" *hit me in the face*! Just the kind of gal that Stinky deserves!

"Miss M" of Jersey City, NJ urges Leonard the Love God to "choose me for a date, those other so-called she males will only disappoint you." "She" describes herself as "6' 3" (sans heels), 42" – 34" – 38" x 8"." "8""? *Ouch!*

Tracy "Flygirl" Newman of Anderson, CA claims it's impossible to describe her feelings for Stinky in less than 25 words, but would count his lack of success as a nondeterrent, since it's what she's used to anyway!

That's Tracy next to "Wolfie" from the movie *Frankie and His Pals* ("P.S.: It stinks!") Wow! An actual movie star!

"MONOGAMY"? WHO NEEDS IT?!

Annette "Bam-Bam" Moccaldi of Ridgewood, NY lives with a guy named Vinnie, an iguana named "Coo-Coo," and a skull named "Horatio." In other words, she's *just plain folks!* She claims she's just the girl who could "whip Stinky into shape" — and she does mean *whip!* ** CRRRACK! **

"I wanna be Stinky's date because he's a stone cold fine motherfucker and I'm a steaming red hot dance floor baby. We belong together!"

Jessica Abel of Chi, IL also confesses that she's mainly interested in seeing what she'd look like as a cartoon character in *Hate*. Oh well, honesty must be rewarded!

"I want you Stinky, / My lust is strong.
I want you Stinky, / I hope that you are long.
I want you Stinky, / You are so hot.
I want you Stinky. / P.S.: I am hot to trot."

"Moving" poetry from Sibel Turgut of NYC, NY.

Why should Lil-E Ristagno be Stinky's date? "Because I live in Seattle, speak the same language, and our names both start with 'L'" She also wants to know what Stinky's sign is. Why, it's "Curves Ahead"! What else?

Soon-to-be rock superstar Lida Husik of Hoboken, NJ, submitted her entry within *seconds* of its announcement! She must be dying to take those "long walks along the sidewalk" with the Stinkster!

Not only is Lori Greenberg-Helfand a dynamite chick and swingin' ex-Hobokenite, but she threatened to *kill me* if I didn't let her win! What better reason could there possibly be, I ask you!

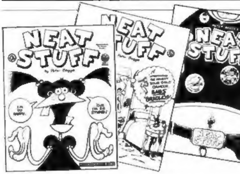
Lori feels she could truly love Stinky "at least for one or two panels, if it'll make me famous."

Lon Wolf of Maple Shade, NJ claims he's very good at "dick puppet theatre." "We could dress up our peckers like Bennett Cerf and Arlene Francis!" He also says he smells like Tony Randall and makes great company on cross-country murder sprees. "I'll bring the sandwiches!"

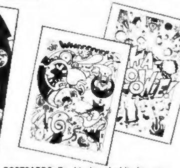
Oh Stinky, everyone knows you're a closet case anyway!

Thanks to all who entered. I may still run *more* in future issues, 'cuz I still got some great ones that I can't fit in! Stay tuned to details on the next contest! (Whew! Why do I do this to myself?)

PETE'S GRAB-BAGGE (GET IT?)



NEAT STUFF #2, #3, and #4: Alas and alack, we're sold out of issue #1 yet once again, but these three other classic early issues are still in print for those of you too cheap to buy the books! ($3.00 each.)



POSTCARDS: Ten black-and-white images from *Hate* and *Neat Stuff* that you can mail to your friends, or, if you don't have any friends, keep for yourself. **$4.95.**

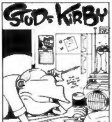
HEY, BUDDY! RUBBER STAMP: Buddy Bradley captured in a diecut 2" x 2 3/4" inch stamp. Sorry, ink pad not included. **$7.95.**

I WANNA BE BAD T-SHIRT: Black T-shirt with the back cover to *Hate* #2 in full color. Perfect for those church luncheons. Please specify size: M, L, XL.

GIRLY-GIRL CLOISONNE PIN. This full-color 1 1/4" inch pin makes a perfect gift for the Girly-Girl in *your* life. **$6.95.**

STUPID COMICS: All the NEAT STUFF we couldn't fit in the other books, including Girly-Girl, Goon in the Moon, etc. **$11.50**

JUNIOR AND OTHER LOSERS: Collects tales of Junior, Chet and Bunny Leeway, as well as the notorious "Reject." **$14.50**



STUDS KIRBY: "THE VOICE OF AMERICA": The biggest asshole in comics gets his own book. Dare you miss it? **$11.00**

HATE T-SHIRT. White T-shirt with Buddy Bradley's ugly mug plastered in front and a motto suitable for the '90s. Bright black and red colors. Please specify size: M, L, XL.

TWO BAGGE BUTTONS: "Hate" and Buddy's mug head-on. Only **$2.00** for both!

5-BUTTON SET, incl. two Bagge buttons, plus more. **$4.50** for all five!

HATE #1-8: Because you demanded it, and because we need the money, issues #1-4 of the HARVEY AWARD-WINNING comic book are back in print again! Don't miss your second chance at these! **$2.50 each.**

Send me the following (all prices include postage and handling):

- Neat Stuff #2 ($3.00)
- Neat Stuff #3 ($3.00)
- Neat Stuff #4 ($3.00)
- Bagge Postcards ($4.95)
- Rubber Stamp ($7.95)
- Cloisonne Pin ($6.95)
- Studs Kirby: The Voice of America ($11.00)
- Junior and Other Losers ($14.50)
- The Bradleys ($15.50) *(COMING IN MAY)*
- Stupid Comics ($11.50)

Back issues of Hate ($2.50 each):
#1 #2 #3 #4 #5 #6 #7 #8

- Buttons, mixed lot ($4.50)
- Bagge Buttons ($2.00)
- 6-issue sub to *Hate* beginning with ______ ($12.00)
- Vomit Glossary Poster ($5.00)
- Hate T-Shirt ($16.95) M L XL
- I Wanna Be Bad T-Shirt ($16.95) M L XL

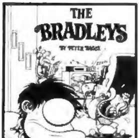
name

address

city

state zip

Send to: FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, 7563 Lake City Way, Seattle, WA 98115. Foreign orders enclose additional 25¢ per comic, 50¢ per book. All orders to be paid in American money (check or money order). Expect six to eight weeks delivery, as we have to spend all your money before sending you your stuff.



BACK IN PRINT!! NEW REVISED EDITION!! THE BRADLEYS, featuring an additional 36 pages of never-before-collected comics (including "Buddy the Weasel," the full-length "bridge" between *Neat Stuff* and *Hate*) and a brand new cover! $15.95.

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